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THE OBSERVATOR.

The Rehearſal's *Pedigree. The* Lancaſhire *Gentlemens Petition to the* Houſe of Commons *concerning the* Papiſts. *Remarks thereon. The Author of the* Rehearſal *declares himſelf a* Papiſt. *Reflection on that Head. A Scandalous Oration at* Cambridge *the Thirtieth of* January *laſt.*

From **Saturday** March the 2d, to **Wednesday** March the 6th, 1706.

Country-m. MAſter *Obſervator*, the *Rehearſal* continues as Impudent as ever: He won't let the *Whigs* and *Diſſenters* alone: He's reſolv'd we ſhan't have any *Peace* and *Quietneſs*, during this Reign, if he can help it; he will continue the *Paper War.*

Obſ. And as long as he continues to Belye the beſt Men in the Kingdom, to raiſe *Forgeries* on Innocent Perſons, and to Publiſh them throughout the Nation, ſo long ſhall I Oppoſe him in the Vindication of *Truth* and *Honeſty.*

Country-m. Truth and *Honeſty* were both of 'em Starv'd to Death in *London*; they cou'd'nt live in this Air: But, Maſter, look'ye, de'e mark what I ſay, you had better hold your Tongue than talk of *Truth* and *Honeſty:* What have you got by it? Some Hundreds of Pounds over the Left Shoulder in *Law*, and your *Antagoniſt* has a Power of Guineas ſent him from the *Varſities*, beſides what he has ſent him from ſome Body elſe.

Obſ. I am never the Poorer for what he has, and I don't care what he has, provided he has none of the Nations Money.

Country-m. But, Maſter, I would not have you meddle with him; you are miſtaken in his Character: He's a Man of Note, and Deſcended from a very Ancient Family. I was at a Coffee-Houſe by *White-Hall*, where a parcel of People meet all as fine as *Kings* Sons, with *Long-Whigs* and *Muffs*, and *Pepper-Boxes* in their Hands, which they Snuff up their Noſes to clear up their *Underſtanding*; and then they look like my little *Pigs* when they have been a Noſeling in *Sawduſt.* Among 'em ſate a *Dear-Joy*, who was highly commending the *Rehearſal*; *And*, ſaid he, *by me Shoul Shentlemen he is deſhended from de Ancient Family, de furſht of hiſh Family, by Modars ſhide, was Cook to Queen* Eve, *and hiſh firſt Fader did Play on an* Iriſh *Haurp to King* Adam. *Now be me Shoul you beave fewer Auntient Families in* England.

Obſ. Then the Family he is ſprung from was a *Greaſe Cock* and a *Fidler*; that's all I can ſay for it.

Country-m. I ſee you are not afraid of him. I fancy if King *Adam* himſelf had left a Book behind him, Written againſt *Liberty* and *Property*, you would have anſwered him. But, Maſter, for preſent put by the *Prieſt*, and ſay ſomething to the *Papiſhes.* Have you read the *Votes of the Houſe of Commons.*

Obſ. I am very glad to ſee theſe *Votes*; there is no more in this *Lancaſhire Petition*, than what I did above two Years ago; and for ſo ſaying I was Proſecuted by an Indictment at the *Old-Bailey*; and Miniſter *Hog*, who calls himſelf *Governour to the Secretaries of State*, was in ſuch great haſte that he broke *in* upon the *Jury* and told 'em, *They muſt find the Bill, and that the* Attorney *and* Solicitor General *ſtay'd till the Bill was found*, and when the Bill, with the greateſt *Indignation*, was thrown out by the *Grand Jury*, the ſaid Miniſter *Hog* got Mr. *How* and Mr. *Bragge* to be bound over in Court as Evidence againſt me, upon the ſame Account, which look'd as if they had a mind to Colledge me, according to the Practice at *Oxford.*

I recite this to let you know the Encouragement the *Papiſts* have had in this Reign, when, by their Intereſt, they can get ſuch as write againſt them Proſecuted; when they can engage *Popiſh Envoys* to make Complaints for the ſame Ends and Purpoſes; when *Popiſh Envoys* can keep their Chappels open all the Day, and, during the whole time, be Adminiſtrating the Sacrament to Her Majeſties Subjects, contrary to the known *Laws* of the Realm. When Clubs of *Papiſts* have been diſcovered inſulting the *Government*, and raiſing Money for unknown Ends and Purpoſes, Miniſter *Hog* has Solicited with the *Secretaries of State* on their Behalf, has got 'em paſs'd by without any Notice taken of them, and the Perſon that diſcover'd them was ſoon after Proſecuted for Writing againſt 'em. Theſe are great Encouragements indeed.

Should I tell you, Honeſt *Country-man*, the Accounts I have had of the Numbers of *Popiſh Prieſts* and *Emmiſſaries* come into *England* the firſt two Years of Her Majeſties Reign, it would make your Hair ſtand on end. And how can it be expected otherwiſe, when *Pennington*, a Notorious *Roman Catholick* at *Rotterdam*, diſtributes the Paſſes of our *Envoy* at *Holland*; and Miniſter *Hog* Solicites for them at Home. In ſhort, *Country-man*, according to the beſt Accounts I have received, we have always in *London* five times the Number of *Popiſh Clergy* than of *Proteſtants*, including both *Church* and *Diſſenters.*

I extreamly rejoyce to find our good Parliament ſo vigorous in the Proſecution of *Papiſts*: But what do all good *Laws* ſignifie if they are not Executed? Our Forefathers have made good Proviſions for our Security againſt *Popery*; but the Edge of thoſe *Laws* have rather been turned againſt *Proteſtant Diſſenters*, to the Weakening of the *Proteſtant Intereſt?* Can any one tell me the Reaſon of our Security in this Point for four Years laſt paſt? Why *Proteſtants* ſhould be Proſecuted for writing againſt *Papiſts*, and *Papiſts* not Proſecuted for perverting Her Majeſties Subjects? What's become of the *Popiſh Prieſts*, ſome time ago, that were taken up with their Veſtments

ments and Trinkets? Were they Profecuted? What's become of that *Popiſh Prieſt* not long ſince that was committed to *Newgate*? How came he out without Profecution? Theſe things are worthy of the Enquiry of thoſe that have a Power to make ſuch Enquiry.

I don't Queſtion, Honeſt *Country-man*, but our good Parliament, both *Lords* and *Commons*, will Strengthen the Proviſions of *Law* againſt the *Papiſts*: But if the *Inferiour Magiſtrates* do not their Duty, the *Laws* are as if they had never been made: That Power is vain and uſeleſs that is not brought into Act: We may at one View ſee the Reaſons of the preſent Inſolencies of the *Papiſts* does proceed from the *Negligence*, *Connivance*, or *Corruption* of ſome of the *Juſtices of the Peace*, who have held their Power in vain.

Had I time to look over my Papers I could give you Inſtances enough, beſides that in *Suffolk*, when Enquiry and Search was made, according to the Queens Order and Direction, for the Arms and Horſes of *Papiſts*. Search being made at a *Popiſh* Gentlemans Houſe, the *Proteſtants* in Power looked into the Parlour, ſay they, *Here are neither Horſes nor Arms*; and ſo ſat down to Drinking. I need not tell you how *Aſſa-Fœtida Jack*, who Adminiſters *Juſtice* over a Stall in *Southwark*, Search'd the Houſe of a *Proteſtant Diſſenter* for Arms, as if he had been a Diſaffected Perſon, and I could never yet learn that he Search'd the Houſe of a *Papiſt*.

In ſhort, *Country-man*, if we have ſuch *Juſtices* in the Commiſſion of the *Peace*; if we have ſuch Men *Juſtices* under Queen *Anne*, as refus'd to take the Oaths to King *William*, we can never expect any thing but Inſolencies and Inſults from the *Papiſts*, for theſe are their faſt Freinds, and I can without any breach of *Charity* ſay, That ſuch as refuſed the Oaths to the late *Government*, or do refuſe to take the Oaths to this Queen are *Papiſts* in their Hearts, and will, as occaſion requires, ſhow themſelves to be ſo.

Country-m. Maſter, what you ſay is true. The *Nonjurors* are all of 'em *Papiſhes*, and *Leſley* in his laſt *Rehearſal* has declar'd himſelf to be ſo.

Obſ. Then he appears to be what every Body thought him to be. But wherein does he declare himſelf a *Papiſt*?

Country-m. He ſays, *That the* Popiſh Prieſts *can Conſecrate the Sacrament, and that none does deny it.*

Obſ. Well, *Country-man*, and what haſt thou to ſay againſt that Poſition?

Country-m. I can ſay no more than what my Natural Reaſon will inform me from the little Reading I have had, I am no *Schollard*, and can't Argue in *Mode* and *Figure*, but I'll lay it down as plain as I can.

Now by the *Sacrament* I underſtand the Elements of *Bread* and *Wine* in the *Holy Communion*, Signifying and Repreſenting to us the *Body* and *Blood* of our *Bleſſed Saviour* which was Bruiſed for our Iniquities, and Shed for the Remiſſion of our Sins. This we do not Eat and Drink after a *Corporal* or *Carnal* manner, but by *Faith* in Remembrance of our Lord, who once offered himſelf up a Sacrifice to *Divine Juſtice*, in Attonement for the Sins of Mankind, who lay expos'd to *Divine Vengeance*.

But now Maſter, I muſt diſtinguiſh betwixt *Bleſſing* and *Conſecrating* the *Sacrament*. The *Proteſtant Divines* do Bleſs the *Sacrament*, as I find in theſe very Words in the Confeſſion of *Faith*, agreed upon by the Aſſembly of *Divines* at *Weſtminſter*. 'The Lord *Jeſus* hath in his Ordinance appointed his *Miniſters* to declare his Word of *Inſtitution* to the People, to Pray and Bleſs the Elements of *Bread* and *Wine*, and thereby to ſet them apart from a *Common* to an *Holy Uſe*, and to take and break the *Bread*, to take the Cup, and (they *Communicating* alſo themſelves) to give both to the *Communicants*, but to none that are not preſent in the *Congregation*.

Now as to Mr. *Leſley*'s and the *Popiſh Conſecration*, I'll give it you in the Words of the ſame Confeſſion of *Faith*. 'That Doctrines which maintains a change of the Subſtance of *Bread* and *Wine* into the Subſtance of *Chriſt's Body* and *Blood*, (commonly called *Tranſubſtantiation*) by *Conſecration* of a *Prieſt*, or by any other way, is Repugnant, not to Scripture alone, but even to *Common Senſe* and *Reaſon*, overthroweth the Nature of the *Sacrament*, and has been, and is, the Cauſe of manifold *Superſtitions*, yea, of groſs *Idolatries*.

Now, Maſter, I have ſhown you the Bleſſing of the *Sacrament* by the *Proteſtants*, and the Conſecrating the *Sacrament* by the *Romiſh Prieſts*; and *Leſley* juſtifying the latter, I leave you and all the World to judge, whether he has not declared himſelf to be a *Papiſt*; and therein having owned the *Doctrines* of *Tranſubſtantiation*, whether he has not owned all the *Abominable Superſtitions* and *Idolatries* of the *Church of Rome*?

Obſ. Honeſt *Roger*, thou haſt ſpoken to the purpoſe, more, I am ſure, than ever he'll be able to anſwer. Now you know for what Reaſons he has all along Vindicated the *Papiſts*; why he would not have the fifth of *November* remembered againſt them. The *High-Church Prieſt* has now told you plainly that *High-Church* is downright *Popery*. He has led the Nation into his Secret of reconciling the *Church of England* to the *Church of Rome*; he has diſcover'd the Opinion of his Friends, the *Memoraliſts* and *Tackers*, that all the *Baſe Reflections* they have caſt upon our Good *Proteſtant* Queen, is becauſe they find they cannot carry on their Deſign, that is, *Popery*, in Her Reign.

Country-m. Maſter, will you never give me the *Engliſh* of that *Latin Oration* made at *Cambridge* the Thirtieth of *January* laſt, ſo highly Reflecting on Her Majeſties Perſon and Government? I long to know it.

Obſ. In good time I ſhall let you know it; for the Honour of that Place of *Learning*, remember I don't ſay Nurſery of *Rebellion*.

Country-m. Here's a Good Health to the Queen, and all Her Good *Proteſtant* Subjects, particularly thoſe that brought the *Petition* to the *Houſe of Commons*.

Obſ. Country-man, I'll Pledge thee with all my Spirit.

Advertiſements.

On Monday *laſt was Publiſh'd*

A Letter from Her Royal Highneſs, the Princeſs Sophia, Electreſs of Brunſwic and Luneburg, to His Grace the Archbiſhop of Canterbury. With another from Hannover, Written by Sir Rowland Gwynne, to the Right Honourable the Earl of Stamford. Price Two-pence. Sold by B. Bragge, at the Raven in Pater Noſter Row.

THeſe are to give Notice, That Mary Kirleus, Widow of *John Kirleus*, Son of Dr. *Thomas Kirleus*, a Collegiate Phyſician of *London*, and Sworn Phyſician in Ordinary to King *Charles* II. is the only Perſon that Sells (exactly prepared) his Famous Drink and Pill, which is Eminently Experienced to Cure all Ulcers, Sores, Scabs, Itch, Scurfs, Scurvies, Leproſies, Veneral and *French* Diſeaſe, Running of the Reins, and all ſuch Malignities, tho' never ſo Inveterate, in all Conſtitutions at all Seaſons of the Year, hindring no Buſineſs, without Fluxing, or the uſe of *Mercury*, which is generally Deſtructive. Theſe Medicines are Truly and Faithfully prepared, as directed by her Husband, and as made and delivered to his Patients by her in his Life time (they being the only Perſons then that Sold it, and to whom the Secret was ever imparted. Therefore beware of ſeveral late Ignorant Pretenders, for ſhe is the only Perſon that knows the Doctors Methods of Curing, which ſhe Practices with great Succeſs, as has been ſeveral times mentioned in the Gazette particularly the Fourteenth of *February* laſt. She Cures many after Fluxing, Compaſſionates the Diſtreſſed, and deals with all Perſons according to their Abilities. The Drink is 3 s. the Quart, the Pill 1 s. the Box, with Directions. She gives Advice Gratis to all that write, or come to her.

* She is Removed from the *Glaſs-Lanthorn* in *Plough-Yard*, to the *Golden-Ball*, in *Hand-Court*, over-againſt Great Turn Stile, *Holbourn*.

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